What a piece of Shit!

Bowierama

In this issue:

we take out the trash

An instant star

resource star

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Introduction

Welcome to Bowieerama, a giant papiermache pink bic razor of a world. There is alot
of information out there about David Bowiee,
and everything in here is either fake, a pun,
or just useless and stupid. I'd like to think
that's the way Bowiee would have wanted it.
Yup, if you're easliy offended or frightned,
you should probably put this zine down. Or
burn it. Our make an example of it at your local place of worship, shortly afterwards making it available for young readers.

The creators of Bowieerama would like to thank the following contributors: Anna Anna Hey Hey!, Big Double E, and the triple A club (they're SERIOUSLY addicted). If there is anything we left out, that you'd like to see, that you have questions about, or where to find out research lab to destroy it to oblivion, write us!

Bowieerama: A Cheapass Production c/o: the Purple Thistle 260-975 Vernon Drive Vancouver BC Canada V6A 3P2

Bowiee and Me: a Personal History

I tripped alot of acid in the 60's, which is a hard thing for me to do when you think about it, cuz I wasn't even born. I can't exactly remember where I met Bowiee, but it was in England, and it was in a bathroom (or as they say "across the pond", a loo).

I was quite confused that night, mostly due to the acid, and also because from a very young age, I would always wander into the men's bath-

room.

I wandered into a grody little "loo" hall-way, covered with concert posters and playbills to hide the holes in the wall. I paused to wipe the grime from my hand and pushed in a stall door. There, before my eyes, sat a glitter-laden, long-armed hair-sprayed well-pancaked man, with a Giantes in a corner of his mouth hiding behind the pink pages (of the New York Times).

I stared.

For a long while.

Bowiee just looked at me.

"I just took a shit. Can you pass me some paper?", he said.

"You have one", I said.

"No, I meant TISSUE paper!", Bowiee said sternly.

"I'm sorry, I can't hear you over your shirt!", I yelled.

The newspaper went flying in a little wet wad across my face.

"Tart! At least if you're going to watch you could be a little more helpful", he retorted.

"Hey, if you're going to start playing games like THAT", I says,"then we better pick a safeword, or you can get the fuck outta the girl's bathroom."

I was not fucking around.

"Well, if that's how you want it.....", He trailed off. In the blink of an eye he ripped out a few pink pages, wiped his ass, flushed, and pulled up his skirt, all without changing position on the toliet once.

He stood as the whoosh! of the toliet water sprayed little drops over the stall, and it as if Queen Glitter himself had set time still for a whole 30 seconds. Bowiee turned and brushed beside me (he touched me!), leaving me alone with the rank stench of beer and demonic sounds of Kenny G. I reminded ole Boo on his way out to wash his hands.

"Hey!", I yelled, "I thought this was the

men's loo!"

I heard no reply.

.....Chef Bowiee Dept.

David Bowie: "I'm an instant star. Just add water and stir" Cited from tv.com/david-bowie

Pubescent Lusting for Bowiee Carrot Cake

2 c. sugar
2 tsp. baking soda
3 tsp. cinnamon
4 eggs
1 c. chopped nuts
2 c. flour
1 tsp. salt
1 I/2 c. veggie oil
3 c. grated carrots
1 tsp. vanilla

Sift together flour, soda, salt, and cinnamon. Stir in oil. Add eggs, one at a time, mixing well after each addition. Add carrots, nuts, and vanilla. Mix thoroughly. Pour into greased and floured I3 x 9 inch pan. Bake at 350 degrees for 30-35 minutes. Cool in pan. Spread with Cream Cheese Icing. Serves I6-I8.

Wish I had a concert ticket Cream Cheese frosting

I/2 c. melted butter I (8 oz.) pkg. cream cheese I tsp. vanilla

I lb. bag icing sugar

Combine butter, cream cheese and vanilla, mixing well. Gradually add icing sugar, beating until smooth.

DAVED BOWEEE JELLO MOLD

- 1 SM. BOX BRME JEBBO
- 1 G. SMALL MARSHMALLOWS
- 1-12 OF PLG. PMSLADELPMSA GREAM GMEESE, SOFFENED
- 1/2 G. GMOPPED PEGANS, OPTRONAL
- 1 GAN PRABS
- 1 JELLO MOLD OR BUNDT PAN

PRSSOLVE LAME JELLO AM ONE GUP OF MOT MATER. MELT TME MARSMALLOWS AM A DOUBLE BOSLER. AM A BLEMPER, BLEND TME GREAM GMEESE, JELLO. AND MELTED MARSMMALLOMS. ADD MUTS AND PEARS. PLAGE AM PAM AND SET AM TME REFRAGERATOR.

Bowiee Bits

1 1/2 C. CANDY-COATED CHOCOLATE PIECES

3 C. THIN PRETZEL STICKS, BROKEN IN HALF

3 C. BITE-SIZE CHEDDAR CHEESE CRACKERS

1 1/2 C. RAISINS

MIX CHOCOLATE CANDIES, PRETZELS, CRACKERS, AND RAISINS TOGETHER AND STORE THE MIXTURE IN A TIGHTLY COVERED CONTAINER, SERVE AS A SNACK.

.....shopping hags dept.

The things Bowienet never wanted you too see!

2006 Bowieerama Catolouge failed product listing

New! David Bowiee Jam \$3.95/400ml

Made from organic berries and raw sugarcaine juice. Available in strawberry, rasberry, or bit-terfruit.



BowieeBrand* Museli \$7.95/876gr

Relive your coming-off-of-heroin days every morning! Tastes great with your head submerged in the bowl. Complete with seven grains and five fruits. Source of Niacin.

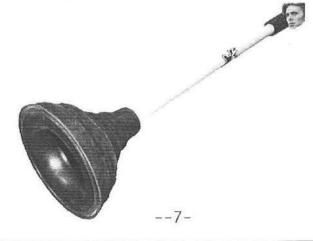


Have those menstral blues again? Never fear- Bowie Tampons are here! Three levels of absorbancy, with and without applicators, each tampon has a design on the outside- please specify design when ordering: Ziggy Sardust, Aladin Sane, or 80's Bowie.



David Bowiee Plunger \$12.95

Constructed of rubber and teflon, no turd can escape the will of the David Bowiee Plunger! Not suitable for use as a laxative or as a sextov.



.....shits and giggles dept.

BOWIE EVIETINDER

DEAR FRIENDS;

PLEASE FIND ECLOSED A GOWIE FATEFINDER, A TOOL IN WHICH YOU AND
YOUR FRIENDS CAN USE TO PREDICT
YOUR FUTURE WHILST SIMOTANESOLY SUBMITTING TO MY CREATNESS. TO
PLAY THE CAME IS DUITE SIMPLE: PICK
A COLOR, AND SEPERATE THE POINTS
FOR AS MANY LETTERS IN THAT SPELL
THE COLOR: SECOND, PICK A NUMBER, AND CONVERGE AND DIVIDE THE
POINTS BY THAT NUMBER. NEXT, PICK
ANOTHER NUMBER, AND UNFOLD THAT
PETAL HAH! THAT'S YOUR FATE- NOW
YOU KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE ME
(IT HURTS DEEP INSIDE).

SIENED,

A MAN IMPERSONATING DAVID
ROWIE.

And New for the Surprise of the Issue:

Yery ewp

M P 00 -



.... Howard Hughes dept. We're takin' out the trash! David Bowie thinks he is being stalked by someone who is David Bowle thinks he is being stalked by someone who is dressed like a giant pink rabbit. Bowle has noticed the fan at send dressed like a giant pink he became alarmed when he not on a plane level repent connected but he became alarmed when he not on a plane dressed like a glant pink rabbit. Bowie has noticed the fan at several recent concerts, but he became alarmed when he got on a plane leral recent concerts, but he became alarmed when he got on a plane land the humou was on heard x and the bunny was on board.x *cited from funny2.com/facts.htm Was hit in the eye with a lollipop at a concert in Norway. (2004)+ Bowie Bonds have been hit by a three-notch ratings downgrade from Moody's Investors Service. (March 20, 2004)+ Afraid of spiders and David has appeared as himself on film Flying* Y worder com bowie

Great Trash Resources:

www.femalefirst.co.uk fantastic British tabloid website. Upon review l found an article about DB's alleged plastic surgery!

www.areaology.com site founded and designed on the theory that DB's crotch is the centre of our universe

http://user.cyberlink.ch/~koenig/bowie.htm The Laughing Gnostic: David Bowie and the Occult-the name says it all! Dig a little deeper on this site and you'll find some pretty absorbing, if not creepy, shit.

www.angiebowie.net soon being change to angiebowie.com

It was quite a debate to put this one down here, simply because this site is just so creepy. If you have some time you should check out the music videos, remnants from a short-lived 1983 music career.

www.zowiebowie.com Now, we here at Bowierama Research Labs couldn't figure out if this was THEE David Bowie's son, but if it is, he took after his mother's side of the family.



